

EX-MINISTER LOWELL READ, HIS BODY FOUND IN A WELL. FASSETT IN HIS OFFICE. Takes the Oath of Office and Files His Bonds in \$200,000.

The Post Passes Away at His Home in Cambridge.

A Brilliant Life Ended at 2.10 O'Clock This Morning.

The death of William Short, a car-cleaner for the Long Island Railroad Company, who disappeared mysteriously two years ago, was found at the bottom of a well at his home in Jamaica this morning.

The advertisement says: "Mr. Lowell himself never tired as to the nature of his malady. From inquiries it was ascertained that an old enemy of his, the gout, afflicted him almost constantly of late, and that scintillating hemorrhages and later a severe type of liver disease have in turn afflicted him."

"Mr. Lowell's health had been impaired ever since his return to this country in 1885, after concluding his diplomatic services of eight years, three years at Madrid and five at the court of St. James."

"The death of his wife in the middle of his social and diplomatic success in London as the representative of this country had an untimely effect upon his health, which has since been becoming broken. He returned to his home at Cambridge and went into society little."

"He was forbidden to take long walks, which he so much enjoyed and which yielded such abundant fruit to his mind, and later, driving was prohibited."

"His life at Cambridge had been almost a life of seclusion. He had only a few friends, and his health was becoming daily more delicate."

"The post was taken sick some five weeks ago. About two weeks ago he became delirious and on Monday he recovered consciousness only to find that his family and friends were gathered about his bedside, and he was unable to move."

"He seemed to think he was far away from home, and appeared to long to get back to Cambridge and his family. At times, too, he seemed to be suffering from a delirium, and he would say that he was brighter than at any time during his long illness. Up to that time the room had been cool, but he began to show the effect of the heat."

"Monday afternoon, when the nurses changed the bedding, he suffered internally, and he moved and finally said: 'Oh, why don't you let me die?'"

"These words were his last. He seemed from that time to lose heart, and gradually his life faded away."

James Russell Lowell was born in "Kilwood," Cambridge, Mass., on Washington's birthday, Feb. 22, 1819.

He was the son of Rev. Charles Lowell, D. D., and Harriet, daughter of Robert T. Spence, of Portsmouth. His first American ancestor was Percival Lowell, who came from Bristol, England, settling in Newbury, Mass., in 1630.

James Russell Lowell was graduated from Harvard College at the age of nineteen, in 1838. He was in the class of 1838, and he passed through the Harvard Law School and opened a law office in Boston after he was admitted to the bar in 1840, when he was just of age.

His literary career began in 1841, with the publication of his first volume of poems, "The Year's Life." In 1844 came a second volume of poems, and a year later his first prose work, "Conversations with Some of the Old Poets." In 1848 he gave to the world "The Vision of Sir Launfal." "The Fable of Criticism" and the first of the series of "The Biglow Papers." Since then he has been a prolific writer of prose and verse.

He passed 1851 and 1852 in travel in Europe, and after his return in 1854 delivered a course of lectures before the Lowell Institute in Boston on the British poets, which led to his selection as successor to Longfellow in the chair of Belles-Lettres in Harvard College, to which he was appointed in 1855.

In 1857 Mr. Lowell was appointed Minister to Spain, and in 1860 was transferred to the Court of St. James.

Lowell was married in 1844 to Miss Maria White, of Waterville, a poet, like himself. Her death occurred in 1855. The second Mrs. Lowell was Miss Frances Dunlap, niece of Col. Dunlap, of Maine, who was married in 1857 and died in England in 1865. She was a lifelong invalid.

Of the four children by Lowell's first marriage only one survives—his daughter, who married Congressman Edward Burnett.

WHITE SHIPS STEAM AWAY.

Uncle Sam's Squadron on the Way to New London.

Soon after "eight bells" was sounded this noon on the United States steamer Chicago, of the Squadron of Evolution, preparations were begun to get under way for the eastern cruise as far as Bar Harbor.

At 1 o'clock the squadron rounded the point, and the ships were soon steaming up East River for the Sound. The vessels comprising the fleet are: Chicago, New York, Albatross, Yorktown, Concord, Vesuvius, Chatham.

The Senate Naval Committee, consisting of Senators Butler, Cameron, Stockbridge, Blackburn, McPherson, Blair and Chandler, are guests of Uncle Sam on this cruise. New London will be the first stopping place.

WENT ON AN EXCURSION.

Tec-Year-Old James Bell Missing for Four Days.

The Headquarters police to-day sent out an alarm for James Bell, a lad of ten years, who has been missing from his home, 707 Greenwich street, since last Monday.

Mrs. Mills, his aunt, says he went home with a friend to go on an excursion to Schuylkill, Pa. When he arrived there he was taken by some unknown person to 17 Lewis street, this city. He wandered from there and has not been seen since.

Rover Caught a Cramp and Drowned.

Rover, Mr. Hamilton's big St. Bernard dog, and a familiar sight about the harbor, was drowned this morning. It had been his custom to take a bath every morning off the pier. For nearly sixteen years he has been known about the pier. Last morning he went in the water as usual, and was seen with a cramp. Rover could be rescued, so was so far gone that he died a few minutes after he was taken from the water.

Ellis Island to Open Sunday.

Notice was received today from Secretary Foster, ordering the closing of the large office building on Ellis Island, on Sunday, and its transfer to Ellis Island. Supr. W. B. and a party of officials went over to the new building this afternoon, and the transfer will be made on Sunday next.

The Orange Diamond Again.

Property Clerk Harriott, of the Police Department, was served this afternoon with a summons and complaint in suit brought by Thomas Boston Bruce in the Supreme Court, with view to the recovery of the famous Orange diamond. There are a number of other diamonds to the suit. Mr. Bruce claims the entire ownership of the gem.

A Pullman Porter's Diamond Pin.

Perry G. Jackson, of 12 Chestnut avenue, Jersey City, a Pullman Car Company clerk, was this morning held for examination in justice to the court, charged with stealing a diamond pin from the suitcase of a passenger. Jackson was released on \$100 bail to appear at the trial on August 15.

An Anchor Lined Stranded.

Reports were received to-day of the stranding of the Anchor Line steamship Tynan, bound from New York to Kingston, on the night of August 10 on Aug. 4. The cargo was thrown into the sea to save the ship, and the steamer put into Port Antonio.

Accused by His Brother.

The straiter City of Alexandria, from Cuban and Mexican ports, arrived to-day, bringing the Cuban steamer, second season, and the wife of Capt. Pratt, of the tug Tulla, which sprang a leak and was run ashore on the Florida reef.

The body of William Short, a car-cleaner for the Long Island Railroad Company, who disappeared mysteriously two years ago, was found at the bottom of a well at his home in Jamaica this morning.

Mrs. Short grieved intensely over her husband's disappearance, which she thought was due to foul play. She died last Monday morning of a broken heart after awaiting her husband day after day for twenty-three long months.

She believed he would come back, and every night until her death a lamp shone in the window of her home and the door was left open for his return.

During the two years of Short's absence the children often declared their belief that their father had fallen into the well, which was formerly used by the Railroad Company to supply the engines with water.

They tried in proof of this that Short's broom and pail were found near the well after he disappeared, and the well was uncovered.

But the railroad authorities ridiculed the theory that Short's body was there and the well was never searched. They believed, however, stirred up some of the neighbors.

This morning two of the railroad's employees decided to settle the question as to whether Short's body was in the well.

John Magale and William Amherman got a dry-bell ladder and lowered it down into the well. John Magale went down into the well. When he reached the bottom, he was frightened at what he saw that he almost fell into the water.

The body of the well was the face of William Short. Magale, half-seared out of his wits, made haste to the top of the well. When he reached the top, he was almost as scared as he was when he went down.

"That's the matter," said Amherman. "Short's down at the bottom of the well," said Magale, in a frightened voice.

Amherman was then secured. Neighbor had really expected to find Short's body there. When they recovered from their astonishment, they went down into the well. They found a rope and tackle was procured. Short's body was drawn up to the surface and laid on the ground.

It was immediately identified by a number who stood around. The body was found in a good state of preservation. There were no signs of decomposition. The depth of the well was estimated at 100 feet. It was a well which contained a quantity of lime, and preserved the body.

The children soon learned that their father's body had been found and went to look at it. Their emotion was pitiful to witness. The body was laid out in a room, and the mother and her body of their father, died two years.

And while that the bodies of husband and wife will be buried side by side at the New York City Cemetery. The body of the father, the employer of Mrs. Short's daughter, sufficient money was raised by contributions to bury the body. The father's body will be made up for Short's burial.

HUNDREDS SAW HIM DROWN.

Louis Ward's Dramatic Suicide a Surprise to His Friends.

The chief topic of discussion in Williamsburg today is the dramatic suicide of Louis Ward, a well-known young painter and paperhanger, who created a genuine sensation yesterday at the Farmers' Club excursion by deliberately jumping from one of the barges into the East River while passing through Hell Gate.

Ward was twenty-one years old and lived with his parents in the two-story frame house at 80 South Second street. When the two barges and the composing the excursion of the Farmers' Club left the foot of South Second street at 11 o'clock yesterday morning, bound for Idlewood Grove, on the Sound, he was on board, having been one of the first to arrive.

With a friend named James Hager he walked around the barges until the boat started up, and then he joined Nellie Guit, a comely young woman of 250 Leonard street, who was to be his partner for the day.

Dancing began just as soon as the barges left the dock, and Ward and his partner participated. A waiter was being played just as the barges were passing through Hell Gate. Ward was a conspicuous figure in the dance, but in the middle of it he was seen to leave the dance and rush to the railing of the boat.

A crowd of women stood at the railing watching the dance.

"Allow me to go to that railing, please," Ward, placing his hand on the railing, said to the women. They moved aside, and with a bound he was over the railing.

Mr. Hager, turning to the women, and then he leaped into the water.

Ward's unexpected exit dazed those who saw him, and it took a few moments to surround the alarm. "Man overboard," was the cry, and the boat started to return.

The boat started to return, and the women who were on board rushed to the railing. Ward was a conspicuous figure in the dance, but in the middle of it he was seen to leave the dance and rush to the railing of the boat.

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6th Avenue, 19th to 20th St.

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Terms Made to Suit You. J. H. LITTLE & CO., 3 and 5 West 14th St., BETWEEN 6TH AND 6TH AVES.

FOLLOWING THE LAST CLUE.

Slow Progress Made in Unravelling the Glendene Mystery.

The detectives who are working on the Glendene (L. J.) murder mystery are just where they were a week ago, when they began their search for the slayer of Hannah Holman.

They have not abandoned the hunt, however, and early this morning Detective Miller and Constable Brecher again took up the trail of the man with the unfortunate girl who was shot from the back of a car.

Yesterday the detectives worked together, but to-day each officer had a separate horse and gig and scoured the country in different directions.

Corner (formerly said this morning that the man being followed by the officers was the last in their possession, and he intended to prove it by the search for the stranger would be abandoned.

"I have lost all interest in the case," he declared, and he told them that they could find the man they refer to take him to Jamaica, where District-Attorney Fleming will examine him.

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